Sullivan Awakes Suddenly From Unconsciousness, Reveals a Plot and Shows Up Villain-A Weird Superstructure on a Basis of Stolen Railroad Tickets.

The story of strange adventure which young Samuel Sullivan of Arlington, Staten sland, tells is one of the most remarkable which has ever come out of even darkest staten Island. It has got villains and her-lud in it, threatening letters, nocturnal saults and mysterious warnings to an unknown "squealer." Samuel bimself being one of two supposed "squealers" the dark and scrawling villain is understood to be

of this villain's methods is that after he has got his victims down, unconscious and with merely inflicting a few trifling and never has been seen since. cratches, made apparently with an ordinary pin point, on the helpless victim's person. As was related in THE SUN yesterday,

young Mr. Sullivan was found lying on the ground just outside the little Arlington railroad station early on Wednesday evening. He was apparently unconscious, and apparently in a pitiable plight. His face and coat were smeared with blood, his overcoat and hat were found lying on the station platform, his collar and necktie had been torn off and lay on the ground a short distance away.

It was Mrs. Samuel King, the wife of a

trainman on the Rapid Transit road, who first discovered Sullivan's plight. She was in the little box of a railroad station, quite alone waiting to give her husband his luncheon basket when his train arrived. She heard moans outside under the window. She looked out and saw a dark obdow. She looked out and saw a dark object lying in the narrow path under an arbor which is close up to the rear of the railroad station. She ran out and examined the object. The object proved to be Samuel lying in the condition above described. It seemed plain he had been assaulted by some one. Mrs. King raised an outery and soon neighbors and railroad men came hurrying to the spot. Among them was Mrs. Sullivan, Samuel's mother, who lived only a few doors away. Samuel was carried into the station and laid on the floor. He was still apparently unconscious, moaning and muttering incoherently.

moaning and muttering incoherently.

The station agent, William Hagadorn, who had gone home for the day, came running over. He sent in a startling telephone message to the railroad authorities at St. George. The authorities ordered that the wounded man be brought with all speed to New Brighton. St. Vincent's Hospital got a rush message to hurry an ambulance to meet the train. The ambulance went tearing out of its shelter at such a speed that it tore off a door as it went. On the way to the station it was partly smashed in a flounder through a snowdrift. But it got there on time and there was enough of it left to hustle Samuel to the hospital.

But even before the injured young man was got aboard the train at Arlington the mysteries in the case began to develop. One of those who were working over him noticed something tied to his left wrist with a piece of red wrapping twine. It with a piece of red wrapping twine. It proved to be a worn and crumpled hit of brown paper that had evidently been folded and creased and carried in somebody's pocket for a long time. In large letters and in laboriously disguised hand there was written in lead pencil on both sides of the barret his, dark and ominous communica-Chaper this dark and ominous communica-

paper this dark and ominous communication, evidently fresh from the recking hand
of Samuel's assallant.

There is one more life that belongs to me.
If he does not destroy those railroad tickets
I sold him he will get the same as this big
mouth rot. I heard he squealed on me,
so I made quick work of him, and the other
will get the same. Look out. Do as I bid
you and you will be left. Ta ta! By by!
I'm of! If this big mouth refused those
lekets I sold him I would kill him there on
the spot for the money. When I ask you
don't refuse.

By the dim light of a railroad lantern
this awful missive was spelled out to the

by the dim light of a fairbad lantenthis awful missive was spelled out to the horror stricken group of Arlington men and women who were gathered about. When they came to the villain's hoarse, fendish laugh of exultation expressed in the words "Ta tal By, by! I'm off!" a shudder with the assembly, and there der ran through the assembly, and there were nervous glances at the station win-dows. The villain might even then be

glancing in on them!

But this was only the beginning of the mysteries. At the hospital doctors and attendants hustled the unconscious Samuel n operating table. Cautiously they n looking him over for the mortal. The more they looked the more rised they were. There wasn't a trace hurt of any consequence to be found amuel's person. After a careful medinventory the sum total of Samuel's s footed up to one scratch acros the forehead, three scratches across the paim of his right hand and two scratches breast. Each and every one of scratches just broke through the nough to bleed rather freely and baye been made by an ordinary pin Dr. Brady was inclined to the that they had been made by a pin

So the hospital people were confronted th two mysteries. In the first place it is a mystery to them why they had been hage—to attend a young man afflicted six pin scratches. In the second was a mystery why an able bodied ing man should remain unconscious hours from the effects of pin scratches, ere was not a trace of drugs to be dis-ered and Sullivan had not in the least ed from exposure during the brief he lay out of doors. The doctors inclined to diagnose the unconscious-

as voluntary.

out 1 o'clock yesterday morning
iel suddenly stopped being unconis. Then it was that he told a tale so
ing and bedevilled with mystery
mystery that the other little puzzlers his case became lucidity itself by com-

seems that he is afflicted by the deadly of a person by him described under eneral term of an "Eyetalian." The inn is the villain and the ber-lud he party to Samuel unknown, but ched to Samuel's left wrist with a

rience of the Arlington railroad in the matter of railroad tickets a peculiar. Apparently when anyouted railroad tickets without going the tedious formality of raying he took the stove hook in the passoom, pried open the ticket office d helped himself. This was the parior to Decomberlest and in that

that any plant it was from 2 to 12 degrees below the proper monthly allowance of arises and the station agent concentration of the proper monthly allowance of arises and the station agent concentration in the door crack in such as Jacksonville, Fla. in the morthing but in the door crack in such as the the door crack in such as the the door crack in such as the the station are the proper monthly allowance of arises and the door crack in such as the the last robbery of the ticket office at Doc. 29. Among the tickets stolen two round trip excursion tickets to Ambow. Sample and a friend prediction of the such as a state of the such as

MYSTERY PILED ON MYSTERY.

Was easy compared with what Samuel told the doctor at the hospital. He said the got to Arlington at 6:45 Wednesday night, that he went through the station and out to the street, that the moment he got to the street the Eyetalian rose suddenly before him.

"Now," said the Eyetalian, "I have got rall" and with that he classed a cloth wet.

"Now," said the Eyetalian, "I have got yeh!" and with that he clapped a cloth wet with something to Samuel's nose and Samuel suddenly knew no more until he came to in the hospital

o in the hospital.

But the most remarkable thing the Eyeon a Basis of Stolen Railroad Tickets.
The story of strange adventure which our Samuel Sullivan of Arlington, Staten Island. But the most remarkable high has ever come out of even darkest taten Island. It has got villains and er-lud in it, threatening letters, nocturnal saults and mysterious warnings to an iknown "squealer." Samuel himself being he of two supposed "squealers" the dark and scrawling villain is understood to be iter.

And one of the mest remarkable features of this victims down, unconscious and holly at his mercy, he contents himself ith merely inflicting a few triffing the Eye-tailan did was the way he set about slaughtering Samuel after he had him down and out. First he took off Samuel's overcoat and laid it out on the station platform. Then he took off Samuel's collar and necktie. Then he carefully opened Samuel's coat, waistcoat, shirt and undershirt so they would not be damaged and made two pin scratches about three inches long on Samuel's chest. Then he scratched Samuel's chest. Then he scr

CHILD KILLED BY WHISKEY. Three-Year-Old Drinks Half a Pint and

Then Fails to the Floor. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Healy of 6904 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, were awakened from their sleep early yesterday morning by hearing their son Edward, 3 years old, falling from a chair to the floor. When they were sufficiently awake to understand what was going on about them they found that the child was lying on the floor in convulsions. Beside him was an empty whiskey bottle and in his hand was clutched tightly a bottle containing half a pint of

claret. Dr. Walter H. Muchmore of 422 Fiftysixth street was hastily summoned, but the child continued to go from one convulsion into another until he died several hours later. According to the statements of the parents, the boy must have awakened and crept from his bed to a closet at one side, in which the family medicine chest was kept. Here, among other bottles, was one containing about half a pint of whiskey and another with about a pint of claret. The child drank all the whiskey and then dropped the bottle to the floor. He then took the wine bottle, but was seized with a convulsion while drinking from it and fell.

FREDERICK BACHMANN DEAD. His Rise to Wealth as a Brewer on Staten

Island-Born in Germany. Frederick Bachmann of Clifton, Staten Island, died at 70'clock last night of Bright's Island, died at 70 clock last night of Bright's disease. He was born in 1839 at Suadenheim, Baden Baden, Germany. He came to the United States in 1859, and was first employed by the Lion Brewing Company, in Manhattan. He then went to Staten Island and was employed in the Schmitt Brewery, now owned by the Monroe Eckstein Company. From there he went to the Gabriel Meyer Brewery at Clifton as foreman. In the course of a few years the Meyer brewery passed into the hands of David Meyer and himself.

In 1881 the brewery was destroyed by fire and Mr. Meyer and Mr. Bachmann parted company. Mr. Meyer took the insurance and Mr. Bachmann the property and the business. He rebuilt and enlarged the business and in 1887 he incorporated it as the Bachmann Brewing Company. For years he had been associated with his son, William. A few months ago his son found it necessary to have a committee appointed for his father's estate. Mr. Bachmann is survived by his wife, two sons, three daughters and six grandchildren.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Clifton. He owned most of South Beach and had other real estate holdings on Staten Island. He is reported to have been worth several million dollars.

KNEW ALL ABOUT THE PARKS. disease. He was born in 1839 at Suaden-

KNEW ALL ABOUT THE PARKS. Architect Julius Munckwitz Was Employed in Them 25 Years.

Julius Munckwitz, the Central Park architect, who died suddenly Tuesday night, the testator's son, is the residuary legatee was known in the Park Department as "Encyclopædia" from his extensive knowledge of the affairs of the parks. He was in the department for twenty-five years. His father, Julius Munckwitz, came from Austria and for ten years was Central Park's architect. The son went to the park at the age of 15 years, after leaving college, and was gradually promoted until he held the place formerly occupied by his father. The younger Munckwitz lived with three unmarried sisters at 120 West 129th street. He was on duty at the park Tuesday in his usual health. He died of heart failure at midnight.

AUGUSTUS SCHELL'S WIDOW DEAD Was Miss Anna Fox of the Old New York Quaker Family.

Mrs. Anna Schell, widow of Augustus many Hall for so many years, died of pneu-monia yes terday morning at her home, 17 Fast Thirty-fifth street. Mrs. Schell was 78 years old. She was Appa For Schell, who was the Grand Sachem of Tamwas 78 years old. She was Anna Fox, daughter of George Shotwell Fox. Her daughter of George Shotwell Fox. Her anoestors were among the earliest settlers in this city. Mrs. Schell was born at Fox's Corner, the homestead, now the junction of Southern Boulevard and Hunt's Point road. She was prominent in the Society of Friends, and the funeral service. to be held on Saturday morning at her late residence, will be conducted according to Schell's husband died in March, 1884. They had no children.

EX-GOV. CLAFLIN DEAD. Well Known Boston Merchant and Politician

Dies at the Age of ST. Boston, Jan. 5.—Ex-Gov. William Claffin of Massachusetts died to-night at his resilence in this city. He was 87 years old dence in this city. He was 87 years old. He was Governor from 1869 to 1871. He was born in Milford, Mass., on March 6, 1818, and was educated at Brown and Harvard universities. He made a fortune in the boot and shoe business. He served in both branches of the Legislature, in Congress and was chairman of the Republican national executive committee from 1868 to 1872. He was twice married.

The Weather. There was a general warming up yesterday in all the States, except the Northwest and New England. In the latter section the coldest weather was reported. It was from 2 to 12 degrees below

so dirt cheap was because he, the Eyetalian.

Was hungry

This in substance is the story he told assenger Agent Vanderbilt on Tuesday.

It seemed a little complicated, but it seemed a little complicated, but it seemed a little complicated, but it seemed a little complicated by the seemed a little complication. These disastence are the first bank notes issued under the seemed 41, of acute nephritis.

Silved of the Episcopal diocese of Mississippi, died yesterday at Jackson, Miss.

James Judson Lord, aged 41, of acute nephritis.

Some the first bank notes in \$1, \$2, \$5, and \$10 denominations for Cuban circulation. These aged 41, of acute nephritis.

James Judson Lord, aged 41, of acute nephritis.

Some the first bank notes in \$1, \$1, \$2, \$5, and \$10 denominations for Cuban circulation. These aged 41, of acute nephritis.

Some Judson Lord, aged 41, of acute nephritis.

Some

THIEF GOBBLED HER TRUNKS.

ON SECOND THOUGHTS, LADY AD-MITS SHE LOST \$40,000.

First of All, Mrs. Cunningham Told Cops \$600 Worth of Jewelry Went With Her Baggage-Express Driver With Fake Y.M. C. A. Reference Much Sought circle of workers.

A good looking, smooth shaven young chap went to Edward Keevay, proprietor of the Long Acre Express Company at 2011/2 West Forty-sixth street, a week ago yesterday and asked for a job. The day before Keevay had advertised for a driver. The young fellow had with him a recommendation purporting to be signed by the secretary of a branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in Brooklyn. He got the job. He gave the name of Charles Lang. He said that he was 22 years old, and lived at 318 East Sixty-third street. A day or two later he said he lived at the same number in West Sixty-third street and had made a mistake at first.

On Friday of last week Mrs. W. L. Cunningham, who says that she lives in the West, but has been stopping at 160 West Forty-sixth street, had a trunk and two satchels sent to the Pennsylvania Railroad station at the foot of West Twenty-third street. She expected to go to Chicago, she said, and would have her luggage checked later. Another driver took the luggage to the station.

Later in the day, Mrs. Cunningham changed her mind about going to Chicago and asked Keevay to have the trunk and satchel brought back to her. The new driver, Lang, was sent on the trip. At the same time he was instruced to go to Moran

same time he was instruced to go to Moran & Wright's place at Forty-seventh street and Broadway and to Davey Bros.', at 1557 Broadway and pick up packages.

That was the last Lang's employers saw of him. He collected the two packages and got Mrs. Cunningham's luggage, but didn't deliver them. At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon the police of the Oak street police station found the horse and truck at Madison and Oliver streets, where whey had been deserted. The wagon was empty.

When Mrs. Cunningham was told that son and Oliver streets, where whey had been deserted. The wagon was empty.

When Mrs. Cunningham was told that her trunk and satchels had disappeared she nearly had hysterics. She went to the West Forty-seventh street station and told Capt. Hussey that in one of the satchels was about \$800 worth of jewelry—a pearl and diamond scarfpin, valued at \$150, a diamond and pearl flag pin, \$100, a pair of diamond and pearl earrings. \$150, an opal ring, \$75, a diamond and pearl sanke ring, \$50, and a lady's gold watch, \$70.

In the other satchel, Mrs. Cunningham said, was a \$500 opera cape, while the trunk contained over \$1,000 worth of clothes.

Capt. Hussey, with Detectives Donohue and Kerrigan, promptly got busy on the case, but without any results. Then, yesterday, Mrs. Cunningham appeared at the station house again and said that on her first visit she had omitted to mention that the missing trunk also contained \$40,000 worth of negotiable securities.

Mrs. Cunningham said that she had employed private detectives to trace the trunk and her \$40,000 but that they had

Mrs. Cunningham said that she had employed private detectives to trace the trunk and her \$40,000, but that they had learned nothing. She had spent considerable money in telephoning and telegraphing, but had gained nothing, so she decided to tell the police all. She didn't tell the police what the \$40,000 worth of negotiable securities consisted of.

The police said last night that about three months ago, while Mrs. Cunningham was entering a carriage after dinner at Sherry's, she lost a nine hundred dollar sable coat. She wasn't at home last night. She left word with a maid that she wouldn't.

She left word with a maid that she wouldn't

see any reporters.

The police have found no trace of Lang.
The Y. M. C. A., in Brooklyn, said that he was not known there and had not received any recommendation. He was not known at either address he gave.

Left \$6,000 to Hannah Frank, Private Sceretary.

By his will filed for probate yesterday, Edward Parke Coby, of the firm of E. P. Coby & Co., 21 Platt street, who died a few days ago, bequeathed \$6,000 to Hannah B. Frank, "my faithful friend, who for many years has acted as my private secretary and confidential clerk." Frank C. Coby,

Obituary Notes.

Brig.-Gen. A. retired, whose father, John McLean, was
Postmaster-General under Presidents Monroe
and Jackson, died in Bellport, L. I., Wednesday night. He was born in 1818 at Bigsday night. He was born in 1818 at Bigs-ville, Ohio. He was graduated from Augusta College, Kentucky, and the Harvard law school. In 1861 he recruited the Seventyschool. In 1861 he recruited the Seventyfifth Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, and went to
the war as its Colonel. He served until
peace was declared. After the second battle
of Bull Run he was made a Brigadier-General.
After the war Gen. McLean went to Frontenac,
Minn., and engaged in farming and sheep
raising. In 1885 he went to Bellport, where
he lived in comparative retirement. He was
twice married. His first wife, who had
borne him six children, was Miss Caroline
P. Burnett of Cincinnati, His second wife,
who survives him, was Miss Mary Louise
Thompson. Five children were born of this
marriage

marriage

Edwards Ogden Schuyler, board member of the Stock Exchange firm of Trippe, Schuyler & Co, at 35 Wall Street, whose sudden death in Pinehurst, N. C., on Wednesday was reported in yesterday's SUN, was the son of the late J. Rutsen Schuyler of the former well known firm of Schuyler, Hartley & Graham. His mother was Susanna Edwards, a direct descendant of Jonathan Edwards, He was graduated in 1887 from Columbia University, where he was a member of the crew. Three years ago he formed, with Charles Trippe and John R. Chadwick, the Stock Exchange firm of Trippe, Schuyler & Co. He was a member of the Baltusrol and Richmond County Golf Clubs, playing on the team of the latter club.

Charles H. Parsons died at his home, 36

charles H. Parsons died at his home, 26

Charles H. Parsons died at his home, 26

Tompkins place, Brooklyn, yesterday. He
was born in Wiscasset, he., in 1826, and came
to New York when 15 years old. He was
engaged in the bag manufacturing business
and was president of the Charles H. Parsons
Company. Mr. Parsons was one of the two
surviving organizers of the Church of the
Pilgrims. He was a trustee of the South
Brooklyn Savings Institution and was a
director of the Young Men's Christian Association. He is survived by two sons, Frank
H. Parsons of Brooklyn and Prof. Edward
S. Parsons, vice-president and professor
of English in Colorado College, Colorado
Springs.

of Fingish in Colorado Conege, Colorado Springs.

Major R. S. Collum died on Tuesday at his late residence, St. Mark's place, West Philadelphia. He had been ill a long time. He was born in Madison, Ind., on Sept. 28, 1837. On the breaking out of the civil war he obtained a commission as Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps and served on the old frigate St. Lawrence. He was placed in command of a battalion of provisional troops by Gov. Morton of Indiana and did effective work against guerrillas. He was assigned to investigate charges against Confederate sympathizers in St. Louis and served on the new Irongdes in two engagements at Fort new Promsides in two engagements at Fort Fisher. He was present at Ford's Theatre when Abraham Lincoln was shot.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The cost of building a house nowadays may be greatly reduced if the owner is content to use second hand materials. A house which would ordinarily cost \$3,000 may in this way be reduced to \$1,500. The use is just as strong, and when painted just as presentable, as if new materials had been used, and the reduced cost puts a home in the reach of a much greater

"I have tried physical culture and I have tried starvation," said a lawyer, who is recovering from a prolonged siege of dyspepsia, "but I find that auto-suggestion knocks all the other fads into a cocked hat. I kept on thinking that I wasn't sick

and after a while I believed it and began to get well.

"There was no faith cure about it, under-"There was no faith cure about it, understand. The right name for what I am talking about is mental healing. Nervous
dyspepsia, as I figure it out, is caused by
a rundown condition of the nerves aggravated by worry, which is purely a mental
disorder. The way to cure it is to live rationally and stop worrying. It used to
make me feel good to think that I wasn't
sick and the first thing I knew that agreeable thinking became a confirmed habit
and my worries disappeared and with and my worries disappeared and with

em my dyspepsia.
"Most of the ills of mankind, I am now convinced, are mental, or imaginary, which is about the same thing. A man who worries is bound to be out of physical kilter. Mind treatment or plentiful doses of common sense is what he needs."

The Girl With the Bright Smile stood The Girl With the Bright Smile stood waiting for a woman customer to make a choice between two shades of silk ribbon.

"Which one shall I take?" asked the customer. "I was never so undecided."

"It's purely a matter of taste," smiled the girl. "Either would suit your clear complexion perfectly."

"Oh, then, I'll take both."

And still some of the other girls wondered why the Girl With the Bright Smile never missed a sale.

Sleigh riding seems to have lost its charm for physicians who have to ride a great deal in going their rounds. An elderly physician in The Bronx had this to say about it yester-

"If we could have snow for months on a stretch, as they do in some parts of the country, there would be no fault to find, but here in New York a few days' sleighing at a time is about as much as we can hope for. By the time you have got used to the rigid smoothness of a sleigh, you have to give it up and go back to the springy motion of the carriage.

"This changing from runners to wheels and vice versa makes the muscles ache and is more exhausting than hard work. Persons who ride occasionally, or only for an hour or two a day, don't mind it so much; but doctors who are constantly driving about have good cause to shudder when they see a spostform coming.

they see a snowstorm coming.

"To those of us pent up in New York the jingle of sleighbells is not music to the ears. It's a carriage for me every time."

A butcher in Harlem owns a dog that has a stub tail. Yesterday a gang of boys tied a tin can to the dog's tail, expecting fun. The dog sat on his haunches and never budged until his master came and clipped the string that held the tin can.

"That's the funniest dog I ever saw," said Policeman Jacobs, who chanced to come along in time to see the incident.

"Why didn't he run?"

"You've plenty to learn about dogs," responded the butcher. "A dog with his tail cut off has no fear of tin cans or anything else except firecrackers that may be hitched behind him. If you want to make a dog with a stub tail run, tie a tin can to his neck. It's the same with a goat."

The copper said he would spread the information upon the blotter at the station.

"The skyline of lower New York," said an outdoor photographer, "is ruined for photographic purposes. There are too many skyscrapers now huddled together in massive bunches, and you can get no relief effect in a picture. Photographs taken five or eight years ago, when the skyscrapers

w buildings.

"Fifty years from now, at the present the of construction. New York will be a skyline will be skyline will "Twenty-one thousand!" said Steuer.

"The silk hat," said the manager of a fashionable hat store, "has about run its

"Fifteen years ago we often sold more silk hats in a day than we now sell in two weeks. Young men wore them then both day and evening. You could see processions of silk hats on Broadway and all the downtown streets.

the downtown streets.
"But the si'k hat will return. Its passing is merely a whim of fashion. It is the most dressy hat a man can wear and also the most economical. A good silk hat will most economical. A good sak hat will stand more wear and tear than three derbys or fedoras. It can be ironed to look like new, no matter what has happened to it. "Most of our customers are well to do, but lots of them in the old days wore silk hats for economy's sake. A few do yet, for that matter, but they are men past middle

INTERBOROUGH IN BRONX LINES. Takes Possession of Company to Which

the Court Has Given New Franchises. The New York City Interborough Rail-

a decision from the Appellate Division directing the State Railroad Commissioner to grant its application for franchises for the proposed lines in The Bronx, held a meeting yesterday and elected officers and directors. Several of the directors are Construction of the lines will begin

in the spring.

Arthur Turnbull, president of the New York and Queens County Railway Company, will be president, and Andrew Freedman vice-president. Jordon J. Rollins is secretary and treasurer, and the directors are Walter G. Oakman, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Walther Luttgen of August Belmont & Co., Alfred Skitt, George W. Young, W. C. Fransioli, Robert C. Wood and Messrs, Turnbull and Freedman. Messrs. Skitt, Freedman, Vanderbilt, Oakmanand Young are directors of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company. vice-president. Jordon J.

Transit Company.

The corporation has secured consent to build six lines in the upper part of this borough and in The Bronx, connecting with the subway and the elevated. About twenty-five miles of road will be built

TAKE 'EM DOWN, SAYS PALLAS He Intended to Remove the Park Fence Corset Ads, Anyhow.

Park Commissioner Pallas issued an order yesterday for the immediate removal of the advertising signs on the fence which sur-rounds the site of the new public library, at order followed the receipt of a copy of the decision of Justice Scott of the Suprema Court prohibiting the Commissioner from permitting the signs on the fence.

"It was my intention to base the

"It was my intention to have those signs taken down when I became aware of public opposition to them," the Commissioner said. "But a certain society and some others made such a strong attack upon me that I waited until the court passed upon the

First Cuban Bank Notes.

The National Bank of Cuba has issued \$1,000,000 of bank notes in \$1, \$2, \$5, and \$10

TIFFANY'& CO.

Pottery and Glass Department

Special Sale

In anticipation of removal, Tiffany & Co. have marked at greatly reduced prices a large part of their rich stock of plates, cups and saucers, carved, cut and gilded glass, novelties, etc

Union Square New York

PHYLLIS DODGE GEMS CHEAP.

FAMOUS NECKLACE BOUGHT FOR JUST THE DUTY ON IT.

Presumably for the Lady Who Smuggled It In-Whole Lot Brings In Only \$1,600 Over the Duty and Theobald Gets Only \$500-A Buyer Cries "Phony Goods."

The jewels that Mrs. Phyllis E. Dodge attempted to smuggle in when she arrived from Europe on the St. Paul on June 24, 1899, were sold at public auction yesterday by United States Marshal Henkel's auctioneer, Joseph Shongood, for \$25,593. The duty was \$23,989.80, and consequently the most melancholy man at the sale was W. H. Theobald, who, as a special Treasury agent, made the seizure. He got a third of the net proceeds after the deduction of the dutythat is, about \$500-and he has been at a good deal of private expense. The lot was appraised at \$63,972.80, including duty, so his hopes were higher. Meanwhile, if, as upposed, the principal jewels were bought in for Mrs. Dodge, she pays little more than original duty on them

Marshal Henkel looked with a glooming eve on the swarm of jewellers that crowded about his showcase to look at the gems. "Them pearls," he sighed, "might all

have been on one beautiful woman's neck, and now they're going 'most anywhere." The dispersion of the minor items of the collection may even plunge the great marshal into a lawsuit, for Henry Metzinger of 25 Henry street, who bought two rings, one containing a pearl and a diamond and one a pearl and two diamonds, came back a couple of hours after the sale and threatened to stop his check. The pearls, he said, were fish skin and the diamonds 'phony.

"I don't guarantee nothing, and I told you so," cried the marshal, and he refused point

blank to take the goods.

"Then I'll stop that check, sure!" said the United States Attorney Burnett said when consusted that he would begin an action stood far apart, towering like sentinels above the surrounding buildings, were distinct and artistic. Now the only effect you can get is that of a huge mass of masonry and brick, with here and there a patch of sky showing above the roofs of low buildings.

He got it. The price was just the amount of the duty.
"Do you represent Mrs. Dodge?" he was

'I represent Mrs. Steuer," he answered

blandly.
Mr. Steuer also made it obvious that he course for day wear. Only elderly men. was determined to acquire the ruby pen-and comparatively few of them, wear it

him for \$580. It is assumed that these were the things in the collection Mrs. Dodge cared most about and that Mr. Steuer bid them in for her. He did no more bidding. The neck-lace consists of forty-three large, flawless pearls, increasing in size toward the centre. Another pearl necklace or "dog collar," in ten strands of small pearls, 954 in number. held together by diamond set silver bars, was sold to Samuel Hyman, a jeweller, for Its home value is appraised J. Parkinson paid \$31 cash for third of the set of pearl rings upon which Metzinger reneged. All three are valued at only \$36.80; they brought \$113. Mr. Parkinson didn't come back to kick.

HIGGINSON'S CHARGE DISMISSED No Satisfaction for Broker's Son Searched

by Plain Clothes Cop O'Neill. James J. Higginson, the Broad street broker, who complained to the Police Comway Company, which recently secured missioner that Plain Clothes Man Edward O'Neill of the East Fifty-first street station had stopped him and his son, Thomas Lee Higginson, on the street, searched the son without justification and then refused to give his name, had his case dismissed by Deputy Commissioner Lindsley before he

> The case came up before Deputy Commissioner Lindsley last week. It was the last one on the calendar, and when it the last one of the talenta was called was quickly adjourned because there seemed to be a slight discrepancy between young Higginson's testimony in the preliminary hearing before Inspector Walsh and that which he gave before

Yesterday, promptly at 10 o'clock and before the Higginsons appeared, Lindsley called the case. Inspector Walsh testified briefly concerning his minutes and Lindsley leclared the case dismissed

declared the case dismissed.

A few moments later the Higginsons entered, but the Deputy Commissioner paid no attention to them. They sat until 11:45, when the elder Mr. Higginson approached Complaint Clerk Saul and asked when his case would be called.

"Your case has been dismissed," replied. Your case has been dismissed," replied

Mr. Higginson reddened, but did not speak again. Lindsley did not even glance at him. Outside the trial room Higginson remarked:
"The Deputy Commissioner gives me no explanation of his action, but he will before I em through with him."

A Common Sense

Breakfasts First and best of Breakfast cereals-25 years old.



DISTINCTIVE

Paddock, Tourist & Box Greatcoats

FOR MEN

At \$20.00 & \$25.00.

Your old-school tailorman-he of the "to-order" persuasion-would find his talent and cleverness taxed severely to fashion a greatcoat with the grace and perfect "hang" that mark ours-especially those of the rough, serviceable fabrics with which one may weather all manner of weather. Our stock affords a far more exhaustive variety of greatcoats than the average shop presents, including:

Four Single and Double Breasted Box Models, Six Single and Double Breasted Tourist Models, Three Single and Double Breasted Paddock Models,

in a most diversified variety of fabrics and designs, such as plaids, stripes, mixtures and solid colors to satisfy almost every taste.

The greater part of our entire stock of

Sack Suits for Men

has been punctuated by liberal price reductions-many of the \$18 and \$20 suits are now \$12.50 and others which were as much as \$30 are now \$20.

Saks & Company

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street



Grande Maison de Blanc

Linens, Curtains, Bedspreads, Blankets, Handkerchiefs, Laces

January Discount Sale

All of our distinctive linens and specialties at a reduction of 10 per cent, or more. This is a bona-fide clearance sale of our regular stocks. No goods

are ever bought for this occasion, and none but our own exclusive

productions are offered. 308 FIFTH AVE.,

Between 31st and 32d Streets.

MUST ANSWER GROUT?

Law Dug Up for Electric Co. Officials -City's Refuse Would Light the City. Comptroller Grout will continue at 10 'clock to-morrow morning his inquiry into the cost of making and supplying gas

and electricity to the city. At the first attempt he made to investigate these matters, last Friday, when he summoned the officials of the New York Edison Company, they refused to obey, and in effect told him that their private business was none of his concern. What he expects to do at the esssion he will hold to-morrow Mr. Grout refused to give any hint of. "But," he added, "I can promise you that something

very interesting will transpire." Henry Yonge, who has been retained by Mr. Grout as his personal counsel, said: "There is no doubt now in our minds as to the power the Comptroller has. He not only has the power to make these people come here, but also to force them to give

him the information he is seeking."

Do you mean that the Comptroller personally has the power to do this or that he has merely decided to appeal to the courts? "I cannot tell you that now," Mr. Yonge replied. "You must wait until after the subparnas rave been served on the people supportant have been served on the people we want to appear here on Saturday."

C. E. Phelps, chief engineer of the Baltimore Electrical Commission, devoted the whole of yesterday to examining the data the Comptroller has obtained concerning the workings of the lighting companies of this city. Mr. Phelps is one of five experts the Comptroller has invited to come here to testify whether or not the prices charged by the companies are exprices charged by the companies are ex-orbitant. The other experts will be the chief engineers of the lighting departments

of Chicago, Detroit, Boston and New Orleans. Their opinions wil be taken at a hearing next Thursday. Street Cleaning Commissioner Wood-bury has forwarded to the Mayor a special report prepared for him by Dr. James Bayles, his consulting engineer, effect that the city's refuse, if scientifically, would supply power to pro-vide the city with three times as much

electricity as it is now using. appeared to press it yesterday morning.

Mr. Higginson is angry and declares this is not the end of the affair.

DR. CLARENCE W. BUTLER'S WILL. Miss Snyder, His Secretary, Made Sole

Executrix and Gets Good Share. MONTCLAIR, N. J., Jan. 5 .- The will of Dr. Clarence Willard Butler, a prominent physician of this town, who died Dec. 20 last, was admitted to probate to-day. Miss Emily L. Snyder of Montclair, the testator's private secretary, gets all furniture, personal effects, including books and office supplies, all jewelry of the deceased wife of the testator, second mortgage bonds of the Montclair Athletic Club held by Dr. Butler and \$450 cash. Miss Snyder made sole executrix and is not required furnish bonds.

of furnish bonds.

There are a number of small bequests of relatives and friends and two of a public ature. The residue of the estate is be held in trust by the executrix and he income paid to the testator's mother, in the latter's death \$5,000 is left to Misseyder and the remainder to is be divided. Snyder and the remainder to is be divided in equal parts between Clare Wilcox. Stephen H. Butler and Henrietta Butler.

STATE NEEDS MORE REVENUE There Will Be a Deficiency of \$6,000,000

Without Counting Canal Payments. ALBANY, Jan. 5 .- Without considering the \$5,000,000 annual expense which must be met if the \$101,000,000 barge canal improvement work is begun, the State's revenues will be about \$6,000,000 less than the receipts this year unless additional the receipts this year timess additional legislation is enacted to raise money by either direct or indirect taxation.

Gov. Higgins is inclined to oppose a direct tax. Consequently be has had talks resently with Majority Leader Raines of the Senate and Senator Malby as to how best to meet this deficiency in receipts as com-

pared with expenditures.

Senator Malby suggested a tax of \$1 on every hundred shares of stock sold on the stock exchanges in New York city.

ESTABLISHED NEARLY HALF A CENTURY

THERE is some Winter weather when even the full weight Winter Overcoat feels little warmer than a Spring garment. What you need then is a long Ulster, thick and heavy, with a deep collar that will protect the ears. We have them. There's years of wear in one of them. Prices \$28 to \$33.

ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVENUE

Subway Station just at our door.

SNOW REMOVAL CAMPAIGN.

Twenty-five Miles of Streets Cleared Yesterday-More Snow Expected. The men in the snow removal bureau of he Street Cleaning Department figured out at 9 o'clock last night that twenty-five miles of city streets had been thoroughly cleaned during the day. Some twenty niles cleaned the day before will have to

be gone over on account of the drifts. There were 11,300 men at work yesterday. and 3,800 vehicles were used in Manhattan alone. In Brooklyn 4,500 men and 1,500 carts were at work, while 600 men and 200 carts were busy in The Bronx. A force of 5,000 men and 1,200 carts were started out n Manhattan at 8 o'clock last night.

Forecaster Emery's prophecy that more snow was coming nearly caused the inspector in charge of the bureau to suffer an attack of heart failure.

Welch's GrapeJuice

ismade from the best grapes, by the best methods and with more care than others think necessary. These essentials, with absolute purity, make Welch's Grape Juice the best. Take a small glassful of this pure, unfermented grape juice one or three times a day. You will feel better soon.

Sold by druggists and grocers. Welch Grape Julce Co., Westfield,